

The Evening Times

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1900.

Publication Office.
THE HUTCHINS BUILDING
PENNsylvania AVENUESubscription by Mail—One Year:
MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.....\$6.00
MORNING AND SUNDAY.....4.00
EVENING AND SUNDAY.....4.00
SUNDAY ONLY.....1.00Monthly by Carrier:
MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY.....Fifty cents
MORNING AND SUNDAY.....Thirty-five cents
EVENING AND SUNDAY.....Twenty-five cents
SUNDAY ONLY.....Ten centsEditorial Rooms.....454
Telephone.....1640
Circulation Department.....263THE TIMES COMPANY,
WALTER STILSON HUTCHINS, President.Circulation Statement.
The circulation of The Times for the week ending August 11, 1900, was as follows:

Sunday, August 5.....	19,408
Monday, August 6.....	40,237
Tuesday, August 7.....	40,237
Wednesday, August 8.....	40,237
Thursday, August 9.....	40,237
Friday, August 10.....	40,237
Saturday, August 11.....	40,237
Total.....	282,077
Daily average (Sunday, 19,408, excepted).....	40,444

At the Gates of Peking.

The end of the crisis at Peking is close at hand, and suspense is liable to be relieved not at all tomorrow. One people at Peking have not received any direct news from the front since August 11, but the Japanese commander there has news from General Fukushima announcing the occupation of Tung-Chow without resistance on August 13. It was then expected that the attack on the city would begin the following day. It is, therefore, highly probable that the legations have been relieved, or that a battle is in progress.

The Chinese Minister this morning presented to our Government a proposition from Li Hung Chang providing for the surrender of Minister Conger to General Chafin at Tung-Chow. We assume that the order from Peking to Earl Li to propose this step to the United States was issued several days ago, and perhaps before the capture of Tung-Chow by the allies. There is not any disposition to consider the proposition. Like the other nations interested—Russia excepted—this Government will not make separate terms with China for the rescue of the Americans in Peking. All the legations and the native Christians have been under foreign protection must be relieved on one and by the international army, which will march into Legation Street either with or without the consent of the Imperial authorities.

Self-Control in Emergencies.
A little group of people discussed the other day the question whether, as the first speaker put it, "women act queer at fires." One uncharitable person stoutly insisted that they did, while a spinstress returned the compliment by saying she did the men. Then she went on to tell of a fire which she attended, involuntarily, in a hotel, in which one man carefully brought out his suit of evening clothes and hung them on the gas-fixture, while another tied his cravat three times before he could suit himself with it, and then walked out and left his pocketbook lying on the bureau.

The fact probably is that in time of sudden peril the average human being is likely to become flurried and inconsequent. There is all the more reason why preparation should be made for such times. This cannot be done by brooding and worrying and thinking over and planning what one will do. Notoriously, nobody ever does what has been planned. The way in which trouble can be most easily avoided is by training, not the mind, but the muscles, especially in children. Too many people are afraid to allow their children to incur any risk whatever, or to do anything on their own responsibility; not seeing that the lack of initiative which results from the cotton-wool and bandbox treatment is likely to be fraught with quite as much danger as too great daring and wilfulness. The child should be encouraged to be fearless, but not foolhardy, to use all its muscles, to be active, alert, and proud of ability to cope with emergencies. The ideals held up to it should inculcate courage, courage, and fortitude, and it should be made to feel that helplessness, cowardice and lack of self-reliance and self-control are things to be ashamed of. No mother can do her child a greater wrong than to encourage it to make much of its own troubles and depend on others to do things for its comfort. In after life nobody is going to wait on a grown spoiled child without some serious objections, and the unfortunate victim of mistaken kindness will either be bruised and unhappy all the time at the inconsistency of others or have to learn in life the lesson which should have been learned almost before memory began.

Low Standards of Living.
A correspondent who read The Times' discussion of the possibility of living on fifteen cents a day seems to think that the thing is practically impossible:
"Undoubtedly one can support life on that amount, if necessary, but there is a few, I judge, who, if put to the test, would care to do so. Four dollars and a half for thirty days' living? No one will dispute that. How about the misery in the doing. How about the fact that was not mentioned, and it can scarcely be considered a luxury in the author we have been having for the past week, but nothing of the condition of the milk and butter without it. Another thing not mentioned is that a person who is compelled to live on that amount per day has not a dollar in his pocket at the end of one week, nor the proper place to lay out things in order to keep them; the fifteen cents a day would have to be spent daily and to the advantage."
"My advice to anyone in that unfortunate predicament would be, if it is possible, to hang the first day, have a good feed the second, scarp. If any are left, on the third; and at the end of the week make up your mind that something must be done, for you cannot live on that sum world, which, I believe, is not to be done. I wish to spend our time and thought and energy on how far we can get on with it. And I think President Harper, of the University of Chicago, is wise not to try the experiment for forty days, or one. We all know it can be done for a time, but to be obliged to continue it is an injury to mind and body and soul, and no benefit to anything or anybody."
The question under discussion is not whether such a standard of living is desirable, but whether it is possible, and that it is possible, and what is more, rather common in this country, there is no reason whatever to doubt. It is self-evident that when people have only a dollar a week to spend on the table, that is all

they can spend, and by a little calculation it will be easily found that a large percentage of the poor people of this land are in precisely that condition, and still they live and work and enjoy themselves to a limited extent. This is true not only of the foreign-born laborers—Italians, Poles, and other recently-migrated peasants—but of native Americans. Of course, the fifteen cents is at its minimum of purchasing power in a city. There is no place to keep eatables in a tenement, and no chance but to buy in bulk. Most people live from hand to mouth.

In the country it is different. There we do not find men being paid off on Saturday night and penniless by the next Saturday. They do not spend even a penny recklessly, and some of them manage to live very snugly on phenomenally small incomes. Anyone who makes a tour through the country districts of New England will find clergymen living on salaries ranging from four hundred to six hundred dollars, which are made to support at least three or four people, sometimes more; and the clergyman generally contrives to lay up money and buy a few books. The amount contributed in "donation parties" is usually balanced by arrears of salary; and while the countryman has a certain advantage in being able to raise his own vegetables, he has the disadvantage of not being able to secure good butchers and good and other things at the small country stores.

There is no question in the world that millions of people in this country do live on fifteen cents a day for table expenses, and that they will continue so to do. They belong to the unconsidered remnant of which cultivated people are apt to speak as if it had no feelings or wants worth knowing. The question now is whether more and more of our population are to be reduced to a proletariat which cannot afford to take tea, has to economize on butter, and practically does without milk except for children. If the trusts keep on squeezing and the syndicates keep on systematizing it may come to that. Before the civil war a great deal of work was done in the South on corn-meal and bacon, and much of it. That would be even cheaper than fifteen cents a day.

Terror in New Hampshire.
The heavy work and responsibilities of the late session seem to have injuriously affected Senator Chandler's nerves—or those of his organ at any rate. The "Congressional Record," which represents the interests and aspirations, has uttered a piercing editorial shriek to the effect that Senator Clark of Montana is coming into the New Hampshire campaign prepared to spend a hundred thousand dollars to keep Chandler from getting another term.

The Eastern statesman no doubt knows what he would do were the positions of himself and Mr. Clark reversed, and possibly he may believe what his "Monitor" says on this subject; but very few other people will. It is quite conceivable that Mr. Clark may regard one who pursued him with conspicuous vindictiveness in trying circumstances with anything but sentiments of affection. But we do not suspect the eminent copper man of any inclination to throw away a tenth of a million dollars to satisfy a mere personal feeling. On the contrary, it is quite generally understood by friends of Mr. Clark that he would like to see Mr. Chandler returned to the Senate again, because he himself is going there, and he would enjoy the opportunity to settle some old scores which six years of propinquity would afford.

The Chandler warning is to be regretted, because, while there is nothing in it, the result of it will be that hundreds of Republican politicians, small and smaller, in New Hampshire, will feel themselves to shadows watching at the railway station for that alleged Montana barrel to arrive. They will never see it, but the general disappointment may make them turn on and rend the man who caused their hopes to soar to a ghastly height, only to topple over and squander.

In view of that consideration, the political wisdom of Mr. Chandler's organ's Macedonian cry may be questioned. It does not seem to sound like good politics. In any case, it is a game that two can play at. For example, the Blair organ, if there be such a musical instrumentality in the campaign, could readily retort that Marcus Daly would spend two hundred thousand dollars rather than that harm should come to the man who had temporarily kicked in the political face of his enemy, Clark; and people would swallow the Daly story quite as willingly as they do the other one.

Political gossip in New York has it that Mr. Croker is seriously studying the advisability of making a gubernatorial candidate out of Daniel S. Lamont. If there is anything in the story, we would suggest to the Grand Sachem that, if he wants to give the State of New York to the enemy, he could not do better than nominate some man closely identified with the unspeakable Cleveland.

On their own statements there is nothing at all to worry the McKinley campaign managers, except the chearful and unflinching confidence of Republican everywhere. This is exemplified in a hundred encouraging ways—the wholesale defection of German-American newspapers by the almost unanimous support of Mr. Bryan by the Gald Democrats, and by the refusal of corporations and capitalists to pour their money into a political rat hole.

These things represent the "over-confidence" that is alarming the great and good Hanna. He knows perfectly well what it forebodes.

If all we hear about that wild and woolly Bryan boy is true there is but one thing for his father to do, and that is to give him a campaign hat and a broncho, and let him divide the time with his prototype, the other infant terrible, Teddy!

The fact that the Emperor-President has ventured to leave Canton for a few days pretty good evidence that the ballot boxes are not yet violent in the Province of O-Hi-O, and that the local taotai, Cheek-Buk-Dick, is able to preserve order under his master at the Empress Dowager, Tse-Me-Hanna, can get back and front porch it again.

Beginning to Dodge Imperialism.
(From the Boston Herald.)
The Chairman of the Michigan Republican State Convention in his speech attacked the President's policy in the Philippines, but he did not do so without a little of the usual "gloss on" not warranted by the national platform nor by McKinley's emphatic declaration in his speech in response to the most ardent of his nomination. In addressing the convocation of the Michigan Republican Convention, the performance of its obvious duty to restore order there, when life and property are safe, when native enlightenment can dominate native agency, when the people become capable of self-government and want it, they will be given independence, and not before. We recall no utterance of the President since the Paris Treaty for formal declaration of Republican policy that independence will ever be granted to the Philippines.

POLITICAL NOTES AND GOSSIP.

In New York Today.—The Democratic class of New York State Stat. Stat. Stat. today for the battle royal. The State Convention is meeting there nominally for the purpose of selecting a time and place for the State Convention. Upon special invitation of Chairman Frank Campbell of the county chairmen and other party leaders, big and little, are attending the meeting at the Waldorf-Astoria. The convention will be called for about September 11 and Saratoga doubtless will be the place named. But the day is done the next Governor of New York probably will be decided upon. That is the vital work that will be done. Of course it will be informal, but the decision arrived at will be final and binding upon the State Convention. Apparently Bird S. Coler is the popular candidate, though it seems evident that Croker and his lieutenants are still stoutly set against him. In a statement issued late last night Croker declared that any good State man would be acceptable to the organization—meaning Tammany—and that no man residing in Greater New York would have his support in the State Convention. Hill, the leader of the big sachem shifts out Coler as well as Edward M. Shepard, the Brooklyn Gold Democrat who recently declared for Croker. Croker's lieutenants have a strong support for the gubernatorial nomination. Hill is managing the Coler campaign, and it is likely that the State Committee today. Neither is a member of the committee, but both probably will participate in its proceedings on Monday. If Kings County over to Coler the victory will be his. Hugh McLaughlin seems to control Kings County, yet, therefore he holds the key to the situation at Saratoga. Croker and McLaughlin have co-operated in many a campaign, but it looks as if Croker is about to wean the Brooklyn man away from Hill. Mr. Croker's lieutenants are to the identity of his "good up-State man." Some time ago the Hon. William Fleming Mackey, of Buffalo, was Croker's as Croker's lieutenants. A very little has been heard of Mackey of late. Judge Parker also is an "up-State man" and by common consent meets the Croker requirement. The quality of the Croker campaign is that it is regarded as entirely within the pale of the possibilities that Croker will yield to the Coler pressure before the day is over, and thus the domination of the Croker lieutenants will be practically assured. It is generally understood that Coler is the choice of the national managers, and it would be surprising if Mr. Croker did not personally interest himself for Coler by wire.

Is Hanna Breaking Down?—The "New York Herald" of today publishes a sensational story alleging that Senator Hanna is suffering from a recurrence of his old heart trouble, aggravated by the worry and disappointments of the campaign work. "It was said today," declares the "Herald," "by one of the National Chairmen's intimate associates, that no one would be surprised if Mr. Hanna were compelled to give up the active direction of the campaign and seek complete rest." None of Senator Hanna's friends in Washington, who were given today evidence to the "Herald's" story. On the contrary, they insist that Mr. Hanna is in better physical condition than he has been for a long time. His physicians, who have been here on the roof of our barracks, knocking about twenty square feet of it down on some men sleeping below. Luckily no one was severely hurt.

MUCH PORTO RICAN COIN.
Millions of Dollars' Worth Sent to the Philadelphia Mint.
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16.—There was unusual activity at the Mint yesterday. Millions of dollars' worth of Porto Rican coins, which are being exchanged in this country, have arrived at the Mint in Philadelphia. A large force of clerks was kept busy yesterday sorting the coins as they arrived. The rapid exchange shows an eagerness of the Porto Ricans to have their money in the United States, and in a short time the old "pesos" and "centimos" will be regarded as curiosities.

This far 1,722,000 pesos, which is equivalent to \$1,722,000, has been received in this city, making a grand total of \$4,802,788.30 now safely stored in the Mint. The exchange is at the rate of 50 cents in the United States for 100 pesos. The coins are of a nature that should cause him alarm. The only attention in Mr. Hanna's knees the only physical ailment from which he experiences much inconvenience. But even if Mr. Hanna were seriously threatened with heart trouble those who know him best declare that he would not let that fact be known nor would he shirk any part of the work ahead of him. He was put at the head of the National Committee at the direct request of Mr. McKinley, who, it is well known, believes he needs Mr. Hanna's masterful aid more in this campaign than in any other. Mr. Hanna is not made of the stuff that quilts when a fight is on. He is the sort of man who would rather die at his post than save his life by running away. So, even if there is any truth in the story of his breakdown, it is not considered at this end of the line as at all likely to affect the campaign management over to other hands.

To Accompany Roosevelt.—At the special request of the Rough Rider, Col. Curtis Guild, Jr., of Boston, will accompany him on his Western tour, and will do about as much speaking as the candidate himself. People who know Colonel Guild say he will prove a more effective spellbinder than the Terrible Teddy. With the possible exception of Col. Curtis Guild, Jr., no other man in the United States is so well known to the Rough Riders. Colonel Guild is the finest actor in Massachusetts. He is about the age of Roosevelt, and was a classmate of that incorrigible warrior at Harvard. By profession he is a journalist. At the outbreak of the war with Spain Colonel Guild was given a commission as major in the volunteer regiment of cavalry that came very near getting out to pieces at San Juan Hill, through Roosevelt's "charge" and he preferred to serve in another capacity—that of assistant inspector general, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He was assigned to Gen. Pittenger's staff and was the inspector general of the Seventh Army Corps from its organization until a short time before it was disbanded. In this capacity he accompanied the army of occupation at Havana, and won high praise for the intelligence he displayed in the important work of the American military rule for that of Spain and of transporting the Spanish army to Spain. Colonel Guild was very popular with the officers of the General Land and Survey, and he resided in the West, and it is expected that he will receive quite as much attention on the tour as will be bestowed upon the military Rough Riders. Colonel Guild, by the way, is slated to succeed Senator Hoar, whenever in the course of nature that uncertain statesman is enrolled with the "has-beens."

Mr. Chandler's Discovery.—The Hon. William Eaton Chandler has startled the quiet citizens of New Hampshire with the discovery that the Hon. William A. Clark of Montana wickedly is conspiring with the forces of the devil to debauch the voters of the Granite State. Senator Chandler avers that Mr. Clark is going to pour money by the tens of thousands into the State to help elect the candidate of the Boston and Maine Railroad to the Senate. The reason for this, according to the veracious Senator, is that he kept Clark out of the United States Senate last winter, by reporting against him through the Committee on Privileges and Elections. Mr. Chandler tells the simple New Hampshire folks that Clark has an income of ten million dollars, and that one hundred thousand dollars are distributed among them. There are nearly 60,000 Republican voters in New Hampshire, and it is not believed that a rate of less than \$2 per capita will accomplish much against Senator Chandler.

Russian Bubble Picked.
(From the Philadelphia Record.)
One of the earlier and more noted results of the pending complications in China has been the picking of the Russian bubble. Russia, who had supposed to hold the most important of the hand, has been compelled to assume the defensive—and up to date a rather ineffectual defensive. Invasion of her territory by China is threatened all along the line from the border of Corea to the Gulf of Japan, and an accomplished fact in the Amur River.

A Matinee Event.
(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
"Yes, we had quite a blow-out on our house early this morning."
"Peculiar time for it."
"Yes. The new hired girl blew out the gas in the stove, and the gas blew out the side of the kitchen."

THE FIGHT AT TIENTSIN.

Graphic Description of the Battle by Staff Captain Butler.
WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 6.—Congressman Thomas S. Butler received yesterday interesting letters from his son, Captain Smedley Darlington Butler, of the First Marine Battalion, now in China, describing the battles about Tientsin. The first letter was written for him from Tientsin, on July 8, by a friend, while Butler was suffering from his wound. Among other things the letter says:
"The English Vice Admiral, who was in command of the forces, decided that the best thing to be done was to blow up the arsenal and move back to Tientsin. Harding and myself, with our men, prepared the arsenal for the conflagration, a terrific job which took us about three hours and a half. After that we crossed the river and camped with the rest of the forces for the night. We had canned corn beef and a little coffee and hard tack that night for supper. I tell you, this is 'war to the knife and the knife to the hilt.'"
"Next morning at 3:15 we commenced our march back, and about 12:15 p. m., after a very tiresome walk, we reached our old camp. The ground was very dry, and the time we have not left Tientsin except to go across the river and take the arsenal and to go out nearly every day on an expedition of some kind. One morning I took fifty men, with Leonard and Harding, and went out with about 600 English and Japs to help clear out an area section of the burned northwest corner of the city. Our object was to protect the left flank, and to do this we had to lie out on a marsh in a ditching hard and under a terrific fire for the night."
"Fortunately for us, the nature of the marsh was such that it afforded us excellent protection so long as we lay flat, but the situation was not so good as the ditch the bullets would fly fairly around us. The English and Japs and Chinese were mixed up in the same vile, having virtually a hand-to-hand encounter, so we dared not fire first we should hit our friends."
"For the last three days, and when the order came for us to retire from our position and protect the rear while the other troops withdrew, not a man broke, and we held our position. Our English colonel in command of the reconnaissance sent for me and in my presence ordered his own troops back to the trenches, saying that the Americans would protect the rear."
"The day before yesterday we joined the British in a reconnaissance to discover the position of the Chinese. We did not do much but sit still and get shot at, with shells and bullets, for an hour."
"For the last three days we have been engaged to a very severe bombardment from guns around a fortification of the Chinese. The Chinese are firing shells but here on the roof of our barracks, knocking about twenty square feet of it down on some men sleeping below. Luckily no one was severely hurt."

CAPTAIN BECKLEY DEAD.
Prominent Man Long Identified With the Maryland Militia.
PREDICATED, Md., Aug. 16.—Q. S. J. Beckley, captain of Company First Regiment, M. N. G., died at his home yesterday after a lingering illness, aged fifty-two years. He was one of the best known residents of the city and had been engaged in various business enterprises in the past thirty years. He had been connected with the State militia for many years, the first five as a staff officer and the last fifteen as captain of the Frederick Rifles.

When the State was called on to furnish a detachment of militia to the city, Captain Beckley, with his company, went into camp at Pimlico, where they remained for several weeks, when, on account of his physical infirmities, he was disqualified from going to the front.

Captain Beckley was a prominent Democrat and always took an active part in the councils of his party. He has been a member and librarian of the Law Library for fifteen years. He leaves a widow, three sons, and two daughters.

MONUMENT TO HUNTINGTON.
Newport News Discussing a Memorial to the Late Mayor.
NEWPORT NEWS, Va., Aug. 16.—Newport News will have a street named in honor of Collis P. Huntington if the wishes of the leading citizens prevail. According to the majority of business men and others, the name of one of the leading thoroughfares should be changed to do honor to the memory of the man who laid the foundation for a great city. The people want a monument to the late Mayor in the city. Already there is talk of building a monument in Newport News in honor of Mr. Huntington, and several prominent merchants state that they will contribute once if a fund is started. The Business Men's Association met yesterday and passed resolutions of regret at the death of the magnate and decided to send a band of some floral piece to the funeral in the name of the citizens of Newport News. A telegram received from President O. H. Wilbur, escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.

Chief Engineer W. G. Berg was bruised considerably. General Superintendent Rollin H. Wilbur escaped with a few slight bruises as did E. R. Reets, C. McEnroe, C. B. Matthews, Albert Boyer, and D. F. Acherman.